# THE WORLD

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4.

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THOUSAND COPIES PER DAY MORE
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LCOND-THATTHE RESULARINGERAGE BRIM-FIDE CIRCULATION OF THE SUNDAY WORLD IS MORE THAN SWICE AND NEAR BY THREE TIMES AS EARGE AS THAT OF THE MARKY NEWS PAPER IN NEW YOR EWHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE world. ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER-

TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT YERIPIED.

#### Circulation Books Always Open

THE DEATH-TRAP PIRE.

Of what use are building laws, of what value is a Building Bureau and a Fire Department in this city, if such a cruel deathtrap as that on the Bowery, in which seventeen human beings were burned to death yes? terday afternoon, is allowed to be main tained?

Here was a building completely shut in between a theatre, a saloon, a pawnbroker's shop and other tenements, all extra hazardous, and reached only by a passage-way 31/4 feet wide and an alley 8 feet wide, the two being together 60 feet in length. Into this wretched den were huddled some sixty persons, tenants and workers. What wonder that when flames broke out in such a trap, filled with wooden partitions, they spread so rapidly as to swallow up the inmates as if they had been so many shavings, and to destroy nearly a score of lives, besides inflicting serious injuries on others?

The general powers of the department are sufficient to prevent the occupation of such a building either as a residence or a factory. and it is to be hoped that some one may be held responsible for the terrible calamity.

## THE BORTAIL-CAR HOMICIDE.

The Twenty-third Street Railroad corporation is doing its best to protect its officers slaughter of Mrs. Sophia LEVY. Its lawyers flock into the Coroner's office and seek to block the proceedings by refusing to produce books and insisting on cross-examining witnesses. Yesterday one of the corporation's lawyers served a Supreme Court writ on the Coroner, requiring him to show cause next Monday why he should not be prohibited from compelling the General Manager of the road to produce the slaughter records of the company, on the ground that Mr. McLuan has already been committed for manulaughter and the production of the records might tend to eriminate him.

Coroner MESSEMEN is pushing the inques with fearlessness and vigor, and he may be relied upon to see the law properly enforced and the guilty persons brought to trial. The killing of Mrs. LEVY was a clear case of manslaughter, and, for the protection of the public, whoever is responsible ought to be punished.

## HEATED TERM POLITICS.

Politics and political wire-pulling and pipe-laying are to some people very agreeable pastimes. Yet how readily they yield to the attractions of fishing, yachting and the gayeties of summer resorts. Here is Gen HARRISON, shaking hands and making speeches despite the warm weather with Premier BLAINE on the ocean making his way back to receive a political ovation, and President CLEVELAND to the County Democracy. quietly slips off with wily Secretary Dan to enjoy four or five days' yachting and bluefishing Here are enterprising organs nominating Mr. Hewitt, Congressman Cumminos and WILLIAM R. GRACE for Mayor, and Sheriff GRANT is sporting at Sharon, RICHARD CROKER is cooling off at Saybrook and ED KEARNEY is lounging on the Saratoga bal-

After all, playing politics during the heated term is seldom an effective and winning game, and those who give up the sumner to enjoyment may return in vigorated in the fall and speedily upset all the nice arrangements so glibly made during their absence from the city.

There seems to be a good prospect that Governor's Island will before long be enjoyed by our citizens as a public park. This will indeed be a boon to our downtown poplatton. But the most important point at the present moment is the opening of Stuyvesant Park. Here is a fine pleasure round ready for the use, recreation and sulthful enjoyment of thousands of our siting sitteens, and nothing but a few from

padlocks and the wooden heads of a handful | THE JOKING OF THE JOKERS. of selfish and stupid people stand in the way of its immediate utilization. Let the Park Commissioners throw open Stnyvesant Park this season and do their best to give us Governor's Island next year.

We have a noble set of firemen and policemen in New York and some really brave men among our people. This is demonstrated clearly enough whenever a great calamity that calls for presence of mind and personal daring occurs. The horrible fire in the Bowery yesterday developed these excellent traits in a marked degree, and the brave men who did-such fearless work in rescuing their fellow-creatures from a horrible fate deserve the highest honor and praise.

It is said that man is naturally a gambler No one who attends the race tracks can doubt that the saying is equally true as applied to women. The freedom and spirit with which the fair betters on the grand stands throw out their fives and twenties for investment on favorite horses show how thoroughly they enjoy the excitement of a game of chance, and while they do not take their losses quite so philosophically as men do, they are always ready to try their luck again.

What an extraordinary and unaccountable animal a despondent lover is, anyway. The last bridge-jumper, MATTHEW BYRNES, who beat the record by jumping from a higher point on the bridge than any of his predecessors, is said to have taken the leap because he was a hopeless lover. He wanted to kill himself. Yet as soon as he felt the cold water and rose to the surface after his dive, he struck out stoutly for a tug to save his

Gen. BUTLER has turned up again. He has been at Washington for a few days and declares himself in favor of protection. Bex-JAMIN thinks that his vote in New York in 1884 lacked "protection." From the size it certainly seems to have lacked something.

GOOD THINGS FOR SUNDAY'S DINNER

Celery, 50 cents. Lettuce, 5 cents. White perch, 15 cents. Halibut steaks, 15 cents. Pean, 40 to 60 cents a peck. Blackfish, 18 cents a pound Moondah, 15 cents a pound. Baspberries, 6 cents a third. Blackberries, 19 cents a box. Watermelons, 90 to 80 cents. Live lobsters, 10 to 1934 cents. String beans, 10 cents a quart. Whortleberries, 18 cents a box. Oranges, 60 to 80 cents a dosen. Corn, 15 cents a dozen; best, 30 cents. Large bluefish, 15 cents, small, 10 cents. Pineapples, 15 cents; best, 26 to 85 cents. Pears, 40 cents a dozen; best, 60 to 75 cents Peaches, 50 cents a dozen; large, 50 cents to \$1. Lemons, 20 cents a dozen; small, 20 for 25 cents Muskmellons-Small, 3 to 8 cents; large, 15 to 8

## FIVE GOOD MEN.

Willie Ihrig has recovered from his recent ill ness, and can be seen at his old place. Joe Sailer took the breath from the boys in Pulton Market by appearing among them minus

John Montoto takes his case during the warm reather. He divides his leisure hours between the club and the near-by summer resorts.

William C. McBride, ir., has returned from his vacation looking as brown as a berry and earnestly trying to impress on his friends that he had "the

best time in his life," The triends of Edward F. Emanuel who reside outside of Tremont swonder why that gentleman's face is so wreathed in smiles. Eddle became a papa three weeks ago, and the novelty of the situ ation has not begun to wear off.

## WORLDLINGS.

There is a shoemaker in Buffalo who, working at his benct, has become a wonderful linguist and bids fair one day to rival Elihu Burritt.

One of the waiters employed at one of the larger clubs in Chicago is the son of a wealthy and prom ment man in Holland, a former General in the army and the head of an ancient baronial family. Another waiter, a German, who cled in Chicago

Capt. George Murphy, of Philadelphia, posses among other valuable relics, the barrel of John Brown's rifle. It is an octagonal smooth-bore Springfield weighing about twenty pounds, and has a telescopic attachment. Near the buit is a tie silver plate set in the steel, bearing the name of John Brown.

Aluminum, the silvery metal that used to com \$240 a pound thirty-five years ago, is now produced at the Krupp Gun Works at Essen, Germany, for 25 cents a pound. Common clay everywhere contains from two to ten pounds of it in every hundred pounds, and it is likely, within the next

## BITS OF HOFFMAN HOUSE TALK.

. There is more talk than money on the "Yes, you hear of bets, but you can't find any one who is willing to bet." "The betting men are keeping quiet. It is too

early in the campaign." " It looks as if James W. Boyle intends to stick "That would be funsy. Edward Kearney out

of the Counties and James W. Boyle fighting under Maurice J. Power." " Have you seen Edward Cahill?"

\*\* I guess County Clerk Plack will be renom! "We will miss Eddle O'Reilly. Death captured bright young reporter. The politicians liked

"I hear the name of Richard A. Cunninghan mentioned for Congress." " Merriman will not be renominated for

" He voted against the Mills bill." "I am told that Col. Willeson L. Brown slated for Congress in Merriman's district."

" Wonder if the new Aqueduct Commiss will bounce many of the old clerks. "I wouldn't be surprised if the County Demoracy renominated Mayor Hewitt.

" I'll bet a bunch of banannas that Tamman Hall will favor the renomination of Gov. Hill." "All the fellows who have been turned out o the Custom-House will turn out in the Blain

JOHN M. WARD on the origin of Baseball a reply to Prof. Proctor. See the SUNDAY WORLD. In Supplement to the BUNDAY WELD, Thackeray's story.

#### THOUSANDS HAVE ENTERED THE SNICKER TOURNAMENT.

t Promises to Be the Greatest Event in the History of Hamor-Steady Improvement in the Quality of the Contributions-We Shall Have Something Real Funny After

We Return the Smile. As brevity is the soul of wit, how does this

As brevias to
strike you:
A famous letter-carrier,
[A stamp was neatly pasted here.]
Yours with a smile,
Yonkers, Aug. 2.

The Joker Nipped. A doctor stepped in st a carpenter shop at Long Branch not long since while on his way to meet a train. The carpenter was putting on a finishing coat of paint to complete a joo he had made for a customer. The doctor,

on a finishing coat of paint to complete a job he had made for a customer. The doctor, after watching him a moment, remarked: "Oh. I see putty and paint sometimes cover up your bad jobs, don't they?"

The carpenter turned instantly on the doctor and replied: "Yes, and a hole in the ground often covers up yours."

They have not spoken to each other from that day to this. Charles Nicholas, 354 Halsey street, Brooklyn, Aug. 2.

It Is Not Very Bad. to the Joke Editor of The Evening World A young lady at my side, on seeing the in-closed cut, asks " if it would not be a good



Source of inspiration for the other 'Rider Haggard?'" How is that for an impromptu? New York City. Wm. H. Smith.

The Puncter at Work. Walking through the garden last night I stumbled and fell over an article that had been removed from its accustomed placethe cistern. A friend, standing near, exclaimed: "You have kicked the bucket." I replied, as I slowly picked myself up: "No, I haven't; I've only turned a little pale (pail).

M. R. A.

What It Was For Farmer (in store, to clerk, pointing to new style of hav-cutter)—Say, young feller, what's that machine there for?

Clerk—That's for sale, sir.
Tim Sullivan,
194 Fulton street, Brooklyn, Aug 2.

The Way of the Butchers. Butcher—Come, Carl, be lively now; break the bones in Mr. Black's chops and put Mrs. Grey's ribs in the basket for her. Carl (briskly)—All right, sir; as soon as I have sawed off Mrs. Nash's leg. WM. KEIRNAN.

296 West fenth street, New York, Aug. 3.

He Does It Frequently. To the Joke Editor of The Evening World: It is now certain that Jay Gould is not satisfied with the earth. It is reported on good authority that he bought an extra World last week.

Tony Burke,
News Agent Long Island Railroad.

Ode to Bill Nye. Jokes often now in print appear To make one laugh or cry, But 'pon my soul I greatly fear None will affect Bill Nye: For he is witty, he is just,
And will open people's eyes;
He'll do his duty or he'll bust
In giving out the prize.

Who will the winning joker be?
Is asked by one one all,
Look in The Evening World and see Look in The Evening World and Son whom you have to call.

Bill Nye has been appointed judge,
And nobly fills the "docket,"

Put from his chair he need not budge—
The prize just fits his pocket.

N. O. Gurr.

(It undoubtedly would, but Judge Nye is barred.-ED.]

An Uncomplaining Clock. Master of House (looking at the clock and doubting its correctness as to time)—How is the clock, Annie? Annie – Faith, sir, I haven't heard her com-lain. – Miss M. S. Dudley. 437 Madison street, Brooklyn.

In a Restaurant. Waiter—Do you want a steak to order? Jerseyman—No, I want a steak to eat. F. X. H.

It Would Be Funny. Judge Nye and me may not agree.
Nor those who for the prize will strive.
That the best joke of the whole would be
For me to win that twenty-five.
JAMES EGGO.
569 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

From a Twelve-Year Use.

To the Jobe Editor of The Evening World:

I inclose an original joke, with picture, which I hope you will kindly publish. I am twelve years old, and after having read all of Mr. Nye's works, am ready to launch out as a humorist. If the joke is worthy of it, kindly do it justice. Harry M. Young. From a Twelve-Year Old. kindly do it justice. HARRY M. 1276 Third avenue, city, Aug. 2.

You've Seen Him at Monmouth. This is the sport se fresh and gay. Who's at the races every day. And rides to them in coupé. The inside "tips" he

shrewdly plays. His name is Claude, but not always, For there are those un-looked-for days When he loses on the And then his name is

H. M. Young. Conditions of the Contest, Following are the conditions of THE EVEN-ING WORLD's joke contest: It is open to everybody-men, women and children. Any person can submit one or as many jokes as desired. The decision, however, will be made on the merits of the best joke in the

made on the merits of the best joke in the collection.

The okes must be original, that is to say, they shall not have previously appeared in print to the knowledge of the competitor. Each joke must be written on one side of a sheet of paper, or if two or more sheets are required, they must be neatly secured together. Each joke must bear the name of

the competitor and the date on which it was

the competitor and the date on which it was sent.

The jokes may consist of from one word to 200. The latter limit must not be exceeded and competitors should bear in mind that brevity is often "the soul of wit." A joke of a few lines, if first class, will stand as good a chance of whining the prize as one of twenty lines.

The prize v.ill be \$25 for the best joke submitted. Bill Nye willfread all jokes sent in, and will in his ripe judgment determine the winner. Some of the jokes will be published from time to time, but the publication or non-publication of a joke will have no bearing upon the final decision. A joke may be published and yet finally ruled out because it may be a "chestnut."

The Evening World cannot undertake to acknowledge the receipt of all jokes sent in, other than that the publication will of course be an acknowledgment. Great care, however, will be taken to preserve all jokes received, and to see that judgment is passed upon them by Mr. Nye.

It has not yet been determined when the contest will close. That will depend upon the degree of interest aroused by the contest. But it will be well for competitors to send in their jokes at once, as in the case of two jokes of equal merit, priority of receipt would determine the prize winner.

ALONG THE BOWERY.

ALONG THE BOWERY.

I have been receiving quite a mail since I began o recall the events of a past age on the Old Bowery. I get letters praising and thanking me, and other letters not so pleasant. Then I find lots of fellows who must be walking interrogation points. They're the fellows I like to hear from est, for they put the gray-headed and decrept old Bowers Boy to his taps. They put him on his metal, for he wouldn't like to own up that there was anything about the Bowery to-day or in its history that he didn't know.

Here's . Reader " comes up smiling again with thanks for the answer he got in my last reverte and putting a half dozen new conundrums, all of which will be answered some time.

Then " Verstas," Verstas is another sort. He's one of that kind of chaps who are always looking for somebody clae's mistake. When he finds it he hastens to make it as pleasant as he can for somebody else by telling him of it.

He writes, "You're wrong! the City Hall wasn't mile stones on the old Boston Post roads weren't set out then."

Weil, Veritas, I only quoted Old Sport, who said they'd been there forever. Why didn't you set down and prove that they weren't set out by Adam 7

Fact is the City Half was begun in 1808, but they didn't finish it till 1811. Which reminds me that at that time there was only a few houses above Chambers atreet—mostly cow pasture—and it is said that that brown-stone back was put on to the marble City Hall because it was cheaper and the city would never grow much above Chambers

As to the mile-stones, the Boston post-road had never been surveyed and the Legislature ordered itsurveyed and appointed John Randall to do the job. That was in 1807 and he never made his report till fourteen years afterwards. The posts were set out some time during those fourteen years.

The fourth milestone, which should Thirty-seventh street, is gone, writes J. T. S. And the road where Ninety-sixth street crosses t now was cut through a mound of rocks thirty feet high. The stone was set on the top of this rook on the west side. A big block occupies the site of that rock and the mile-post is lost.

Gregg cast his mental gaze 'way back into the fifties last night, and he says: "Do you remembe when Jim McNulty kept at the corner of Doyers treet and the Bowery, where that parlor matel store is now? Calco Pete Swartz, Jack Mont-"Gallus" Wright, Rube Odell, Capt. Biack, Barney Jackman, Pompey Jackson, Billy MoGee, Captain of the Funny Fellows; "Rance" Buckbee, Johnny Buckbee and John Peraz, wh was Sixth Ward constable, were shining lights among the hangers-out there.

"Johnny Peraz was Captain of the Helly Guard. On their excursion to Hoboken in '53 they got int a fight with the Jersey boys. The Fire Department was called out and the Guards licked 'em all, oo. Peraz got hit on the head with a hunk coal and he shouted: "Fight on, brave boys Your captain is wounded!"

"The Worden House was a great hostelry in its day," says another old boy. It stood at the corner of Bayard, where the Van Dyke House is now, and was kept by George Worden. The Old Bowers Theatre actors used to hang out there. Here were Bill Walley and John Studley, Bob Johnson and Nugent, Ed Eddy and Joe Winter, Billy Mardon and Ed Marston, G. W. Jones, John Scott, William Murray, Jude Scott, Tom Leigh and other footlight

"The house was the headquarters of the special police under Capt. Thomas Francis Gibbons dur-ing the draft riots. The specials had their hands full in protecting the colored people from the mobs.

"Afterwards the house was bought by Ike Van Dyke and its name was changed. Ike was a character. He was one of the steadlest drinkers I ever heard of. He always stood up to the bar when anybody treated and always said 'pony brandy.' A couple of us kept tally one whole week of Ike's drinks, and he averaged sixty ponies of brandy a day or 800 in that week.

· The House was always a Jonah tolts proprietor though. Worden died poor, and poor Ike Van Dyke turned stone blind and died a poor man. Ike had a wooden leg and died in 1876.

" Tom Chanfran, who got famous as " Moze! in a blood-and-thunder fireman's drama, hung out mostly at John Ling's, 40 Bowery. Ling died about a month ago, and hes in St. Paul's churchyard.

"The old Bewery Boys made Ling's their headquarters, and Tom Hyer, Yankee Sullivan, Chris. Steele, Dan Powers, Hen. Wheatley, Col. Jim Kerngan, Tom Kerrigan, Ears White, Charley White, the minstrel; 'Pafe' Carter, who owned Pafe, the fighting pig; Jim Collis, Tom Dancer, Black Gus, Chief Grieve, Lew Everts, Harry Howard and Sam Banta used to concoot their never to return and more of us have settled down into slow-going, story-telling old men, living highest in our memories." "Tis so even with

At the Gothum Hotels, A. T. Rose, of Geneva, is registered at the Astor R. H. Adams, of Cuicago, is a morning arrival at the Hotel Bartholds.

C. J. White, of Kansas City, and J. O. Barbour, of Cincinnati, are at the Glisey. Count Arco, the German Minister, and H. L. Perry, of Williams College, are at the Albemarie William F. Flyan, U. S. A., and H. M. Yeager and wife, of Philadelphia, are at the Grand Hotel. M. Innae, of San Francisco; W. P. Potter, U. S. N., and H. M. Dombaugh, U. S. N., are stopping at the Sturtevant House.

Hotel Brunswick late arrivals include H. W. Ames, of Chicago; Alfred Musy, of Paris, and James Clark, of Louisville. James Clark, of Louisville.

Among the arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning were Senator John C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, and Senator Mahone, of Virginia.

St. James's hospitality is enjoyed by Commander R. D. Evana, U. & N.; Geb. Coltan Greene, of Memphla, and James McKelvay, of Pittaburg, Pa. Hoffman House late comera include Lient. J. A. Robinson, U. S. N., and Gen. F. H. Winston, accompanied by his daughter, Mas Marie Winston, of Udicage.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Barlom's Waste Places Full of Strange Bloom and Sweet Perfame.

Just now the uninhabited wastes of Harlem are blooming with sweet-scented flower gar-

Even the oldest inhabitant cannot remen ber the like of it, and the weed or shrub, or whatever it is, has spread itself in such pro fusion over the roadways and vacant lots, and along the sidewalks in unfrequented streets and avenues, that the Bureau of In-

streets and avenues, that the Bureau of In-cumbrances may be called upon to remove this vegetable obstruction to travel.

The plant grows about 3 feet high on an average and bears innumerable clusters of small white flowers. Their fragrance is al-most overpowering in its sweetness, and the pedestrisn can always tell when he is ap-proaching one of those natural flower gar-dens from the leeward a block or more away. The largest patches are on the west side, above One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, along the Harlem River front, and the ad-joining streets.

oining streets.
It is said that the plant has only made its It is said that the plant has only made its appearance within the last two or three years, and that every season it is extending its growth further and further. Some of the blossoms which were gathered last year in big bunches and put away have not only preserved their fragrance but actually increased it, and now a great many people are harvesting a supply while the plant is in bloom.

That the flowers are rich in boney is shown by the fact that they attract swarms of bees, which seem to find in them an unlimited supply of provender.

In a single thick patch of the shrubs on Sixth avenue, near One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, there are enough honey bees on any sunny day to stock half a dozen good-sized hives, and the noise made by the thousands of wings resembles at a little distance the humming of a buzz saw.

How the Fresh-Air Children Leave the Big Depot at Jersey City.

Those passengers on the Pennsylvania Railroad who are inclined to sentiment and tenderness find much to interest them in the daily departure of the child beneficiaries of the Fresh-Air Fund from the big depot in

Jersey City each afternoon. The train leaving the depot at 4.15 always carries two car-loads of the happy youngsters, in charge of motherly women and superintendent. The children march from the ferry-boat to the waiting-room by twos, the blue-coated officials of the company call 'Here come the youngsters," and big Police-man Rien becomes grand marshal, taking the haud of the leading urchin and guiding the ong line to the cars.

Every one in the depot makes way for the

little ones, watching their happy faces with varied symptoms of sympathy and occasion-ally asking of the tiny travellers their destina-The country," is the laconic and in-

variable answer.

Boarding the cars the children scramble into seats, and soon each window frames two eager faces and each face is a study.

Taken yesterday from the gutters of New York and off to-day for the green woods and fields of New Jersey, there is little time for

transformation.

The drawn, peaked faces of poverty and suffering predominate, with not a rosy cheek suffering predominate, with not a rosy cheek among them all. The eyes glitter and dart about in all the excitement of the hour, not-

about in all the excitement of the hour, noting everything.

People passing the standing train pause to talk to the children, ladies buy fruit to distribute along the line of bobbing heads, and every one seems kind.

The train leaves the depot amid shrill screams and cheers of delight. Handkerchiefs and hats wave, and the two cars present a most animated appearance until the dusty city streets have been left behind and the hills and vales of the storied "country" are undulating about the train.

Everybody Picked Up the Bag, and So Did the Reporter.

A lot of boys and an inflated paper bag fur-

nished amusement for a good-sized audience of loungers at the Battery the other day. The bag lay on the walk, and everyone who passed along was attracted by its appearance

of fullness. Passers by would almost invariably down, pick up the bag, look into it, put it back carefully and then smile and walk on.

Many people had done this when the reporter picked up the bag, too, and saw a card with the word "sold" printed on it carefully fastened to the bottom.

Dody a report of the strike was made and given to your reporter, officially.

In the same behalf I wish to state that the strike is still on, and further action has been taken in regard to it.

I further wish to state that the reduction was exactly 33 1-3 per cent.

Men Whom It's Pleasant to Meet in Rain;

Rain changes the aspect of things in the city about as radically as a snorting, howling detachment of the Salvation Army. Horses go struggling and slipping along and their drivers are in their best fighting

Umbrelles bump into each other, while the owners, or, more accurately speaking, their holders, grinned at each other's alleged awkwardness.

Occasionally a jolly, good-humored man will pass along and light up the whole scene with his pleasant, make-the-best-of-everything face.

Such men as this are most pleasant to look upon, especially when one is about to suc-cumb to the prevailing and disagreeable in-fluences. They will bring one back to one's self again and cause a smile in spite of the

BLAINE'S W. LCOME HOME.

The Parade Expected Thursday Evening-Loyal Republicant Gotting Ready.

It has been decided by the Committee of Arrangements, which has charge of the reception to Mr. Blaine on his arrival from Europe, that the public parade in his honor will not take place until the evening after the day of his arrival. As the City of New York is due on Wednesday, the parade will probably occur on Thursday evening.

Grand Marshal Jackson is busy completing the arrangements for the procession, which will include probably all the Republican clubs and organizations in the city, as well as a large number of visiting organizations from all over the country, and it is estimated that there will be at least 28,000 men in line. Brooklyn alone will send 8,500. The reviewing stand will be erected at the Worth Monument and will be under the charge of Assistant Marshal John W. Jacobus.

The Pennsylvania Division will be commanded by Gen. C. H. T. Collis, and Major Obed Wheeler has been assigned to the command of the Veterans' Division. The latter has just opened his headquarters at the Murray Hill Hotel, and there is a prospect that this turnout of veterans will be very large. Grand Marshal Jackson is busy completing

Punishment for Sin-[From the Epoch.] Sunday-school Teacher—Tommy Traddles, do you

know where people go to who steal?
Tommy Traddles—Yes 'm, some jail, but most of em go to Canada. Not a Competent Critic. (From the Burlington Free Press.)
Miss Boston—How do you like the artist Whistler's Mr. Chicago—Can't say. Never heard him.

The Ring They Like. (Prom the Salrimore American.)
A great deal is noting said about rings in politics at this season, but the ring that interests the women folks is a thing of seastly and matrimony. MISS WALSH AS DESDEMONA.

the Makes a Distinctly Favorable Impre sion on a Large Audience. A performance of "Othello" was given at

the Windsor Theatre last night, and it was interesting solely because Miss Walsh appeared as Desdemons. Miss Walsh made a decidedly favorable impression. She has a pretty, musical voice, a clear, impressive ennunciation and a large supply of dramatic intelligence. Her face is comely and she is graceful. The audience, which was large aud interested, gave her a very cordial reception. She was not at all peryons.

nervous.

I'Miss Walsh's support was very indifferent

I Miss Walsh's support was very indifferent.
J. Gordon Emmons was not the Othello of Shakespeare's play, nor was Stanislaus Stange an intelligent Iago. In fact, these two gentiemen would do well to avoid Shakespearean plays for a few years. J. Russell Throckmorton did fairly well as Cassio. The costumes used were handsome, those of Miss Walsh being especially noticeable. The play was well put upon the stage.

#### HARLEM JUBILANT TO-NIGHT.

Big Guns to Boom Cleveland and Thurm

at the Harlem Democratic Club. The uptown Democrats are going to make this evening a notable one in the campaign for Cleveland and Thurman. The doors of the Harlem Democratic Club, 17 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, will be thrown wide open and growds will flock to the club's second grand ratification meeting for the Democratic candidates.

The large hall has been decorated with American flags and red bandannas, and Cappa's Seventh Regiment band will play inspiring airs.

Among the big guns who will speak are Roger Q. Mills, of Texas; W. C. Brecken-ridge, of Kentucky: Howard Ellis, of New Jersey; Benjamin Davenport, of New York, and Col. G. W. Fry, of Georgia.

#### BUILDING-TRADE INTERESTS.

The Section Drags to Light a Crowded

Italian Tenement-A Fight Ended. Eugene Rice, of the Housesmiths' Union, wielded the gavel at the meeting of the Building Trades' Section last night. Delegates were received from the Cement and Asphalt-Layers' Union, Electric House-Wiremen's Union, Slate and Metal Roofers' Union, Tin and Sheet-Iron Workers' Union, Progress Association, Mosaic and Encaustic Tile-Layers' Union and Progressive Painters'

Union No. 6.

The Lumber-Handlers' and Truck-Drivers' Association announced its withdrawal from the section and from the Central Labor Union. A protest against the admission of the International Tile-Layers' Union was entered by the Encaustic Tile Layers' Union and referred to the Central Labor Union.

The secretaries of all expanients were The secretaries of all organizations were requested to ascertain how many of their members will join in the Labor Day parade and report to the Section Secretary as soon as

The Tin and Sheet Iron Workers' Union, the Reliance Labor Club of Marble Workers, Progressive Painters Nos. 3 and 6, the Ger-man House Painters' Union and Lodges 3, 5 and 6 of the United Order of American Car-penters and Joiners reported that they will turn out in full force.

Delegate Van Arsdale reported a house in

Sullivan street in which 200 Italians are packed like sardines in a box, families of from five to nine persons eating and sleeping in one or two rooms with little or no ventilation. The men and boys are let out under

contract at 25 cents a day each.

The committee sent to the Furniture
Workers' Section reported that the difficulty
between the Stairbuilders' Union and the
Progressive Wood-Turners had been Progressive Wood-Turners had been amicably settled. The Section decided to get all possible information on the case and communicate it to Chairman Ford, of the Congressional

Investigating Committee A Contradiction by Secretary Alken.

To the Editor of The Frening World I notice in your issue of July 31 that Mr. J. B. Ryan, President of the New York Wire Mattress Company, denies the report in you papers that there had been a strike of the employees of that concern, and affirms that he company did not make a reduction of

I desire to contradict Mr Rvan, in behalf of the Furniture-Workers' Section, in which

wages, as reported

Was exactly 33 1-3 per cent.

[Seal.] AL. M. AIKEN,

[Recording Secretary-

In the Labor Field.

Delegate Stuck, of Union No. 7, presided at the neeting of the Furniture Workers' Section lass Owing to the difficulty with the Central Labor Union, it is not likely that Typographical Union No. 6 will turn out on Labor day.

Delegate Saam having declined to serve as Marshal of the Furnture-Workers' Section on Labor Day, Delegate Aiken was last evening selected for the rostilon.

It is believed that fully 10,000 men will join in the Labor Day parade, and some labor leaders may the number will reach 15,000. Garriages, carry-alls and stages will be provided for the female

Workers.

The Fibre Association of Mattress-Makers has requested the Furniture Workers' section to send its
Arbitration Committee to the New York WovenWire Mattress Company's factory, where it alleged
the wages had been reduced our-third. The Central Labor Union will meet to-morrow to discuss the course it will pursue in the campaign. The leaders favor such action as will give into a larger representation in the Legislature, and or-ganized efforts to that end are likely to be effected

J. F. Sullivan, the young man of the United Piano-Makers who has been selected as Grand Marshai for the great parade on Labor Day, has the cut of the great Napoleon. He is assiduously practising horseback riding and studying military tardicts on set to bring the dig column into line and give the proper commands. District Assembly 49's two factions will meet to norrow afternoon, the Quinn delegates propably morrow afternoon, the Quinn delegates prouably at 95 Forsyth street and the Anti's at Pythagoras Hall. Most of the local assembles having withdrawn their financial support the question of "sinews" for the war will be discussed. Police-men will be at Pythagoras Hail to prevent any da-turbance that may arise.

COL. ROBERT G. INGERSOLL interon "Society, Its Criminals and Capital Punishment," will appear in the SUNDAY WORLD. In Supent to the SUNDAY WORLD, Thackeray's story of "The Great Hoggarty Diamond," complete.

No Rose Without a Thorn. [From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]
A woman dentist in Philadelphia is reported to have a practice of \$11,000 a year. And yet sne is

# Hot Days

Have a weakening effect, causing loss of strength and a languor of mind as well as body. This condition per mits the development of affections and diseases other wise inactive. In such cases the system readily rallie

under the influence of Hood's Sereaparille, which purifies the blood, tones and strengthens the digestive organs, and influes fresh life and energy. Try it this season. "My wife and myself were both generally run down, Hood's Essesparille brought us out of that tired feeling, and made us feel like young people again. It has done more for us than all other medicines together," Etchand Mawahumst, Amityville, Long Je and, M.Y.

THE DOCTOR HARD AT WORK

THE SULTRY DAYS BRING SICKNESS ... MANY POOR BABIES.

no Little One Who Never Had a Night Gown-Gratitude of the Mothers Over the Presents of Baby Clothes From "The World's" Generous Renders A Bright Little Interpreter Who Can

"Doctor-baby-zick," exclaimed a small. dark-haired, dark-eyed Italian woman a THE EVENING WORLD Physician was passis through Cherry street yesterday.

"Where?" asked the doctor. The wome shook her small; glossy head anxiously and rapidly uttered some words in her native tongue.

Baby zick! zick!" she reiterated. "Take me to baby," said the physician The poor woman looked distressed, and gazed about her as if seeking some mode o expressing her wishes, for the words she had attered were evidently all she knew of Eng.

At this moment a little girl of aboutdie years came out of a neighboring alley. The woman addressed some words to the child, when she turned to the physician and ex-

when she turned to this physician and exclaimed in remarkably good English:
"Please basten, her baby is so sick."
"But where?" asked the doctor.
The little one's tongus, glided swiftly and smoothly over the intricate words of her mother tongue, and she turned to the physican with: "She lead; you come," and the bright little interpreter was gone.

"So sick." All, yes, the mother had spoken truly; the poor little baby was in dire need of medical assistance!

"So sick." All, yes, the mother had spoken truly; the poor little baby was in dire need of medical sssistance!

It was with difficulty that the physician made the devoted little mother understand his directions. She thought the free prescription was a bill for survices rendered, and alternately kissed her buby's tiny hand and refused the prescription.

The gift of some of the warm, soft little clothes so generously furnished by Tun Evening World's readers brought tears to her soft dark eyes, and the unintelligible words she uttered were surely nothing but profuse and heartfelt thanks. Such a world of good those little clothes do! How the faces of the women expand with delight at the sight of the dainty flannels!

One little child had nothing on but a tiny muslin shirt. Its puny little face looked drawn and pinched, for, although it was a warm day, the child was insufficiently clothed and the gift of a pair of shirts, skirts, stockings and nightgowns made another mother feel wealthy.

ings and nightgowns made another mothe

feel wealthy.

"Night-gowns! Why, the child had never had one on! Please thank the kind lady who sent them for me." exclaimed the grateful mother, when told that Mrs. D. Lyons, of 310 Seventh street, Brooklyn, was the gen-310 Seventh street, Brooklyn, was the generous giver.

A large package was also distributed from "A Mother, of Roseville, N. J." The baby shoes were received with loud exclamations of delight. "Why, they be almost new." said one mother, as she tied the tiny things on her baby's feet. "Now, don't that look nice as the foot of a child o' the big wigs?" she exclaimed admiringly, holding up the wee foot of her baby.

Little Dennie Doyle, one of the patients, is rapidly improving, and "Mamie's" books are a source of great pleasure to the weak little convalescent. As soon as he is stronger he will write a note of thanks to Mamie, he says.

A baby on Jackson street was suffering as A baby on Jackson street was suffering severely with one of the ills that all babies are heir to, "teething." "Sure, he cries all the night and day," lamented his almost exhausted mother. But it was not his fault that there was "no thoroughfare" through the red gums for the sharp white teeth. And babies do not cry usually unless they are in pain or uncomfortable. Remember this when

#### you hear the fretful worrying of your next door neighbor's little one. STUYVESANT PARK PETITION.

Render Unto the People the Things Th

Are the People's." Let every public spirited citizen of New York sign the accompanying petition, cut is out and forward it to THE EVENING WORLD The hearing before the Park Commissioner occurs next Wednesday, and the people's case, as against that of a few selfish property holders, should be made convincing and



to the Park Commission: Whereas, Stuyvesant Park was given to the people of New York by Peter G. Stuyvesand or their use exclusively as a Public Square; and whereas, a large proportion of our citizens, by reason of their daily toil, are unable to visit the park except in the evening, wathe undersigned citizens of New York, re-Board take action at the earliest possible date for the opening of the gates until a least 10 p. M., and also that arrangements be made without delay for the proper lighting and policing of said park.

Signed:

THE WOMAN OF THE ROBES, of the Theatrical Dressmaker, by Sym Crinkle, will appear in the Sunday Wonld. In Supplement to the SUNDAY WORLD, Thackerap's story of " The Gra-Hogyarty Diamond," complete.

A Libel on the soldiers They have got is so now that they can photo-graph a bullet in its flight. In process of time is in expected that they will be able to take the soldier who was running away from the bullet.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by O. L. HOOD & OO., Apotheorries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.